



WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1911
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MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Poems For Puritans.
Mary had a little shoe;
It certainly looked well,
But when she went out for a walk
Her corns would give her hail Colum-
bia.

Mary had a skin-tight skirt,
It mortified the lady;
But Mary was a futurist—
She didn't give a whoop outdoors.

One of the coal cars in a freight
train yesterday evening on the C. & O.
slipped one of its chains which holds the
doors in the bottom of the car closed.
The contents of the car were scattered
along the track some distance west of
Commerce street. The people made good
use of the coal as soon as the train had
passed. Nearly all people in the vicini-
ty got a good supply of the black dia-
monds.

INVESTMENTS
Good First Mortgage Land Notes
Yielding 6 and 7 Per Cent.
FRANK H. CLARKE,
First National Bank Building.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady
output of coal during the last few
years has made the dealers push for
wider markets. We are going to get
more value—your trade—by giving
you a greater value for your money.
You will never get out of debt unless
you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 148.

Pleasure comes through toil when one
gets to love his work, his life is a happy
one.—Ruskin.

Dressed Pine Lumber \$2 Per Hundred

We now have it. We are positive it will not be sold at this
price again during this year. Come and get it while it lasts.
This lumber can be used for outbuildings, cheap barn siding
or most any purpose except fine finishing work. Buy it now.
You will need it before you can get it again at this price.

The Mason Lumber Co., Inc.
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

INSURANCE

Twenty-five years ago we paid 75c. per \$100 on a frame build-
ing with five coal stoves in different parts of the building. Today
on same site, \$260 per \$100 on building now of brick and metal, one
flue, and heated by steam. Then the city had a volunteer fire de-
partment and now a fine up to date paid system and yet look at the
increase.

Looking at the changes in our own business every department
is from 25 cents to 100 per cent. better and cheaper. Why is Ken-
tucky's insurance rate higher than any State in the union and 4
per cent. higher than the average for the entire United States and
territories.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

MOTHER AND CHILD

**Burned to Death in Their Home
at Wellsburg When Coal
Oil Stove Exploded**

**Horrible Fate of Mrs. S. F. Reed,
Former Maysville Girl**

Last evening at Wellsburg on the
C. & O. while Mrs. Sylvester F. Reed, a
former Maysville girl and wife of night
operator Reed at the Wellsburg depot,
was preparing supper, a coal oil stove
exploded, the house and contents de-
stroyed and Mrs. Reed and her 3-year-
old child burned to death.
Mrs. Reed was carried from the build-
ing but died in a few moments.
The child perished in the house. Mr.
and Mrs. Frazier of this city, went down
to the scene of the tragedy this morn-
ing, they being Mrs. Reed's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Behan have re-
turned home after a short honeymoon
trip.

136,140 POUNDS

Were Total Tobacco Sales at Maysville
Yesterday—Prices Good, Market
Strong.

Total sales on the Maysville market
yesterday were 136,140 pounds, four
warehouses selling as follows:

Farmers & Planters.
Total sales 18,950
Highest price \$27.00
Lowest price 3.00
Market strong.
Amazon House.
No sales at the Amazon.
Home Warehouse.
Total sales 52,895
Highest price \$19.00
Lowest price 2.50
Market strong.
Growers House.
Total sales 11,575
Highest price \$20.00
Lowest price 2.00
Market strong.
Central House.
Total sales 52,720
Highest price \$21.50
Lowest price 3.00
Market strong.
Gault & Cracraft averaged \$15.20.
Marshall & Myers, 2585 pounds, aver-
age \$14.10.

Lexington—250,000 pounds at \$2 to
\$27.50.
Richmond—20,000 at 9 cents.
Winchester—100,000 at \$9.00.
Cynthiana—72,000 at \$9.50.

SOME SPELLING BEE

**Great Crowd At Forest Avenue School
Building Enjoyed The Fun—
Prizes Awarded.**

Last night was the big night, and as
we told you the crowd was there at
the "Spelling Bee."
It was a regular old-fashioned good
time.

The "old folks" were school boys
and girls once more.
Among the "old folks," Mrs. Dr.
Moody, and Mrs. John C. Everett, were
the last on the floor, Mrs. John C.
Everett was the last to leave the floor.
It was in evidence that the spelling
book had been studied.

It is a pity we can not have more of
these entertainments. Everybody felt
glad to be there. A neat little sum was
realized at the door, which will be used
for the improvement of the school
grounds.

Now let the committee give the pub-
lic another program of the same order
and we will enjoy it. It beats "pro-
gressive euchre" and all other games.
The little folks get in on this, so let
us plan for all young and old alike for
the next affair.

Following were the prize winners:
FIRST PRIZE—
Georgia Carrigan, Fourth Grade,
Sixth Ward School.
SECOND PRIZE—
Nan Chenault, Fifth Grade, Forest
Avenue School.
THIRD PRIZE—
William Smith, Sixth Grade, High
School.
FOURTH PRIZE—
Violet Schwartz, Sixth Grade, Forest
Avenue School.
FIFTH PRIZE—
Carlyle Chenault, Seventh Grade
Forest Avenue School.
SIXTH PRIZE—
Frances Marsh, Eighth Grade, High
School.
PARENT PRIZE—
Mrs. John C. Everett.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Yesterday evening at the home of her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Verner Dryden,
on Commerce street, little Miss Eliza-
beth Dryden celebrated her eighth
birthday.

Her school mates and friends were in
to spend the evening and a delightful
supper with a birthday cake with its
eight candles was the centerpiece.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY

Usual Services Sunday Morning and
Afternoon—"Flowery Japan," il-
lustrated by Slides.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
Holy Communion at 10:45.
Evening service at 4:00 p. m.
Mission slides at 7:00 p. m.
The slides and lecture are about
"Flowery Japan," by far the most
beautiful and interesting we have had.
All seats free at all services.
J. H. FIELDING, Rector.

A NICE HAM

Of the Partridge Brand will please you,
for the quality and price are right.
Try one today

DINGER BROS., The
Leading Retailers

FRESH FISH DAILY.

Fresh fish received every day during
Lent.
25-41 WALLACE'S RESTAURANT.

Dr. A. G. Browning was able to be
out yesterday, and is feeling quite well
again, except as to his rheumatism. He
invites all friends to call and see him.

DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR

Is what you get at our store. For every dollar
which is dropped into our cash register there
has left the store a full dollar value in mer-
chandise. Our slogan is "dollar for dollar" and
every transaction is guaranteed satisfaction or
money refunded.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET
DRUGSTORE.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory
"GLORIOUSLY GOOD"

POWER & DAULTON
CIGAR CO.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

The Best and Biggest Clothing and Shoe House in Maysville.

"The Virtue of Believed-In Advertisements."

On last Friday we advertised any pair Trousers in stock, worth and sold up to
\$5, reduced to \$3.35. Well, it's many days since as many pants were sold in Mays-
ville in one day as we sold the day following the advertisement. We told you the
best will be the first to go. Take our advice and come in now "and get the best."
Our Price-Reducing Sale on Winter Suits and Overcoats closes this coming Sat-
urday night. We have a lot of some excellent garments in stock. You can make no bet-
ter investment than buying one of our fine Overcoats or Suits for next fall.
Our Spring Hats and Shoes are now ready for your inspection. Come in and let
us show them to you.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

WILL BE GUEST OF WHITEHALL MONDAY.

While in town Monday Judge Barker
will be the guest of the Whitehall Hotel
where he will be glad to see his friends.
He will arrive on the L. & N. at 9:50
a. m.

BIG DEMOCRATIC BLOW-OUT.

Among the Maysville men at the big
Democratic banquet at Frankfort last
night were:
Hon. Stanley F. Reed, Attorney John
M. Calhoun and Thomas L. Foley.

GEORGIA'S SNOWFALL RECORD BROKEN.

Augusta, Ga., February 26.—A total
fall of 10½ inches of snow was recorded
in Augusta, nearly four inches greater
than the record of 1899.

SAMPLE PIECES OF LINEN and CRASH.

Bargains in linen samples certain to cause a
flurry. Samples cut from table damasks worth
from \$1 to \$2.50 by the yard. Make desirable
carvers, tray cloths, children's napkins, &c. Ac-
cording to size and quality 24x33 inches 10c,
17x30 inches 5c, 14x28 inches 2½c each.
The crash samples are 18x20 inches and sell
for 2½c each.

These samples will be placed on sale Saturday
at 9 a. m. Please do not ask to have samples re-
served. In order to give every one a fair chance
positively no samples will be laid aside. First
come, first served will rule.

INTEREST IN THE LINEN SALE SUSTAINED.

And it wouldn't be if the values didn't jus-
tify it. The spirit of this sale covers three words
—Quality, Variety, Price. Each is right and the
three combined make an irresistible force.

PILLOW CASE LINEN

Honest and trustworthy. Will wear and
wash better than any pillow linen you've had at
50c because it is an extra value. And remember
price is never lowered by cheapening quality. In
sharing profits with you we double sales and can
afford to sell closer.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

REVERSED EXCESSIVE VERDICT
A verdict for \$14,000 for the death
of Richard Dwyer, a Chesapeake and
Ohio engineer, against the railroad com-
pany in Boyd County, was reversed by
the Court of Appeals. Dwyer's en-
gine ran into a landslide. The case was
reversed for error in instructing as to
the measure of damages.

FURNISHED TRANSPORTATION
Rebecca Vermillion, aged 16, who is
in a delicate condition, was furnished
with transportation back to her home in
Maysville, Ky., by Superintendent John
Hall, of the county infirmary yesterday.
The girl had been working at a local
hotel.—Portsmouth Blade.

MAY CONSIDER LIGHTING QUES- TION MONDAY NIGHT.

The regular monthly meeting of the
City Council will be held next Monday
night and it is then expected that some
action may be taken on the proposition
for another contract for lighting the
city.

DEATH OF MRS. JAMES SIDELL

Mrs. James Sidell, aged 73, died
Thursday in Aberdeen of nephritis.
She is survived by two sons and three
daughters. Funeral service today at
10 o'clock, conducted by the Rev.
Beckett, interment in Charter Oak Cem-
etery.

Saturday Will Be RED LETTER DAY DOUBLE STAMPS

Choice of all Winter Coats at ½ price.
Only SEVEN Winter Suits left. If we have your
size you can make your own price.
"Royal" Linen Waists, soiled, but water is cheap.
75c, worth up to \$3.
75c Bungalo Aprons 50c.
Colored Petticoats, nearly all silk, \$1.50.

TOBACCO COTTONS

We sell nearly all that are sold in this county. THERE
IS A REASON.

New Spring Arrivals!

Ladies' Suits.
Ladies' Coats.
Children's Dresses.
"Queen Quality" Oxfords.
New Dress Goods.
New Gingham.
Big line of New Rugs, Carpets and Mattings.

OUR
REPUTATION
Goes with
EVERY PACKAGE

Kerz Bros
MAYSVILLE, KY.

The STORE
that LEADS
and
SUCCEEDS



PERSONAL
Miss Nellie Murphy of Covington is
visiting her sister, Mrs. John Kinsler, of
Fifth street.

Mr. Richard Rayborn of Limestone
street is visiting his aunt Mrs. Oliver
Dodd in Burtonville.

Mr. Robert Young of Cincinnati, who
was the guest of Miss Matilda Bullett
on Limestone street returned home Fri-
day.

Mr. Stanley W. Fuhr, of Williams-
burg, Ohio, was in Maysville yesterday
and made the Public Ledger office a
pleasant call.

CONVICT LABOR AND TAXATION MEASURES

Passed By Senate—Constitutional
Amendment Providing for Working
of Prisoners on Roads Is
Adopted, 25 to 2.

Frankfort, Ky., February 27.—Senator
Booles called from the orders of the
day Senate Bill 54 and Senate Bill 238.
These bills are constitutional amend-
ments providing for the classification of
property and working convicts on the
public roads, bridges and State farms.
They were both passed.

They are the same measures that were
voted on by the voters at the election
in 1913 and carried by 50,000 majority.
There was little or no opposition to
the measure providing for an amend-
ment to the constitution to classify
property for taxation. Senator Selden
R. Glenn spoke against the bill. It
passed 25 to 1.
The constitutional amendment provid-
ing for the working of convicts on the
public roads passed 25 to 2. Senator
Salmon voted against the bill.

SWEET MELON MANGOES

Very fine ONION and CUCUMBER PICKLES. These
are 1 BETTER and CHEAPER than you can make them.
Use us for a jar today.
43.

GEISEL & CONRAD

THE MARSHAL

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gersdorf, who with Alise, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alise, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois leaves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alise, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between her and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him as Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the castle, allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

A person of more importance than Battista had fallen under the spell of Francois' personality. The governor himself had been attracted by the young Frenchman. The governor, Count von Gersdorf, was a vain, discontented, brilliant Austrian, at odds with the world because he had not risen further in it. He was without society in this mountain fortress of his, and longed for it; he had a fine voice and no one to sing to; he liked to talk and had no one to talk to. Francois, with his ready friendliness, with his gift of finding good in every one, with his winning manner and simplicity which had the ease of sophistication, was a treasure-trove of amusement to the bored Austrian.

Things stood so with the prisoner at the time of the discovery of the identity of his jailer and of his jail. The governor at that time was away on a visit to Vienna, looking for a promotion; he came back elated and good-humored in the prospect of a change within the year. But the heart of Francois sank as he thought what the change might mean to him.

"Some day a marshal of France under another Bonaparte," he said to himself one day, staring through the bars at his window—he called the sky so. He smiled. "But that is nothing. To help place my prince on the throne of France—that is my work—as prisoner. He talked aloud at times, as prisoners come to do. He went on then, in a low voice.

"If there were good fairies, if I had three wishes: Alise—the prince made emperor—Francois Beaupre, a marshal of France." He laughed happily. "It is child's play. Nothing matters except that my life shall do its work. Even that is so small; but I have a great desire to do that. I believe I shall do that—I know it." And he felt to work on a book which he was planning, chapter by chapter, in his brain. But, if he were to escape ever, the chance was increased infinitely by the going back and forth to the governor's room. A new governor might keep him shut up absolutely. It had been so while the count was away; then he had been ill, and the lieutenant in command would not let a doctor see him till he became delirious; that was the ordinary treatment of prisoners. Francois, thinking over these things on a day, fell with a sudden accent on the steady push of his longing for freedom, the conviction that he must



It Was Whispered Quickly.

get free before the count left, else opportunity and force for the effort would both be gone forever. And on that day Battista brought in his midday meal with a look and a manner which Francois remarked.

"What is it, Battista?" he asked softly.

The man answered not a word, but turned and opened the door rapidly and looked out. "I thought I had left the water-pitcher. Ah, here it is—I am stupid," he spoke aloud. And then, finger on lip dramatically, he bent over the young man. "My son—the little Battista—has had a letter. The young master wishes him to come to him in France, to serve him. He is going in two days."

It was whispered quickly, and Battista stood erect.

"The signor's food will get cold if the signor does not eat it," he spoke softly. "I do not like to carry good for prisoners who do not appreciate it, but I shall bring less tomorrow."

surly tones, had his hand on Battista's arm, was whispering back eagerly.

"Where does he go, in France?"

"To Viqueux," the low answer came.

Francois sank back, tortured. Going to Viqueux, the little Battista! From Castleforte! And he, Francois, must stay here in prison! His soul was wrung with a sudden wild homesickness. He wanted to see Alise, to see his mother, to see the general; to see the peaceful little village and the stream that ran through it, and the steep-arched bridge, and the poppy fields, and the corn! The gray castle with its red roofs, and the beech wood, and the dim, high-walled library, how he wanted to see it all! How his heart ached, madly, fiercely! This was the worst moment of all his captivity. And with that, Battista was over him, was murmuring words again. Something was slipped under the bedclothes.

"Paper—pens. The signor will write a letter this afternoon. And tomorrow little Battista will take it."

And the heart of Francois gave a sudden throb of joy as wild as his anguish. He could speak to them before he died; it might be they could save him. His hands stole to the package under the coarse blanket. It seemed as if in touching it he touched his mother and his sweetheart and his home.

CHAPTER XV.

Good News.

In the garden of the chateau of Viqueux, where the stiff, gray stone vases spilled again their heart's blood of scarlet and etching of vines; where the two stately lines of them led down to the sundial and the round lawn—on one of the griffin-supported stone seats Alise and Pietro sat, where Alise and Francois had sat five years before.

As they sat in the garden, they had been going over the pros and cons of his life or death for the thousandth time. Pietro's quiet gray eyes were sad as he looked away from Alise and across the lawn to the beech wood.

"God knows I would give my life quickly if I could see him coming through the trees there, as we used to see him, mornings long ago, in his patched homespun clothes."

Alise followed the glance considerably, as if calling up the little, brown, trudging figure so well remembered. Then she tossed up her head sharply. "Who?"—and then she laughed. "I shall be seeing visions next, like Francois," she said. "I thought it was he—back in the beech wood."

"I see no one," Pietro stated. "You have no eyes, Pietro—I can always see a thing two minutes before you. Alise threw at him. "There—the man."

"Oh," said Pietro. "Your eyes are more than natural, Alise. You see into a wood; that is uncanny. Yes, I see him now. Mon dieu! he is a big fellow."

"A peasant—from some other village," Alise spoke carelessly. "I do not know him," and they went on talking, as they had been doing, of Francois.

And with that, here was Jean Philippe Moisson, forty now and fat, but still beautiful in purple millinery, advancing down the stone steps between the tall gray vases, making a symphony of color with the rich red of the flowers. He held a silver tray; a letter was on it.

"For mademoiselle."

Mademoiselle took it calmly and glanced at it, and with that both the footman and the Marquis Zappi were astonished to see her fall to shivering, as if in a sudden illness. She caught Pietro's arm. The letter was clutched in her other hand thrust back of her.

"What is it, Alise?" His voice was quiet as ever, but his hand was around her shaking fingers, and he held them strongly. "What is it, Alise?"

She drew forward the other hand; the letter shook, rustled with her trembling. "It is—from Francois!"

Jean Philippe Moisson having stayed to listen, as he ought not, lifted his eyes and his hands to heaven and gave thanks in a general way, volubly, unrebuked. By now the unsteady fingers of Alise had opened the paper, and her head and Pietro's were bent over it, devouring the well-known writing. Alise, excited, French, exploded into a disjointed running comment.

"From prison—our Francois—dear Francois!" And then: "Five years, free! Think—while we have been here! Free!" And then, with a swift clutch again at the big coat sleeve crowding against her: "Pietro! See, see! The date—it is only two months ago. He was alive then; he must be alive now; he is! I knew it, Pietro! A woman knows more things than a man."

With that she threw up her head and fixed Jean Philippe, drinking in all this, with an unexpected stern glance. "What are you doing here, Moisson? What manners are these?" Then, relapsing in a flash into pure human trust and affection toward the anxious old servant: "My dear, old, good Moisson—he is alive—Monsieur Francois is alive—in a horrible prison in Italy! But he is alive, Moisson!" And with that, a sudden jump again into dignity. "Who brought this, Moisson?"

Jean Philippe was only too happy to have a hand in the joyful excitement. "Mademoiselle, the young person speaks little language. But he told me to say to monsieur the marquis that he was the little Battista."

Pietro looked up quickly. "Alise, it is the servant from my old home of whom I spoke to you. I can not imagine how Francois got hold of him, but he chose a good messenger. May I have him brought here? He must have something to tell us."

Alise, her letter in her hands, struggled in her mind. Then: "The letter will keep—yes, let him come, and we can read it all the better after for what he may tell us."

So Moisson, having orders to produce at once the said little Battista, retired, much excited, and returned shortly—but not so shortly as to have omitted a fling of the great news into the midst of the servants' hall. He conducted, marching behind him, the little Battista, an enormous young man of six feet four, erect, grave, stately. This dignified person, saluting the lady with a deep bow, dropped on one knee before his master, his eyes full of a worshipping joy, and kissed his hand. Having done which, he arose silently and stood waiting, with those beaming eyes feasting on Pietro's face, but otherwise decorous.

First the young marquis said some friendly words of his great pleasure in seeing his old servant and the friend of his childhood, and the big man stood with downcast eyes, with the



"You Must Save Him!"

color flushing his happy face. Then, "Battista," asked the marquis, "how did you get the letter which you brought mademoiselle?"

"My father," answered Battista laconically. "How did your father get it?"

"From the signor prisoner, my signor."

Alise and Pietro looked at him attentively, not comprehending by what means this was possible. Pietro, remembering the little Battista of old, vaguely remembered that he was incapable of initiative in speech. One must pump him painfully.

"Was your father in the prison where the signor is confined?" Alise asked.

The little Battista turned his eyes on her a second, approvingly, but briefly. They went back without delay to their affair of devouring the face of his master. But he answered promptly. "Yes, signorina; he is there always."

"Always?" Pietro demanded in alarm. "Is Battista a prisoner?"

"But no, my signor."

"What then? Battista, try to tell us."

So adjured, little Battista made a violent effort. "He is one of the jailers, my signor."

"Jailers? For the Austrians?" The face of the marquis took all the joyful light out of the face of little Battista.

"My signor," he stammered, "it could not be helped. He was there. He knew the castle. They forced him at first, and—and it came to be so."

"Knew the castle?" Pietro repeated. "What castle?"

Battista's eyes turned to his Master's like those of a faithful dog, trusting but not understanding. "What castle, my signor? Castleforte—the signor's own castle—what other?"

A sharp exclamation from Alise summed up everything. "Your castle is confiscated; they use it as a prison. Francois is a prisoner there, Pietro! All these years—in your own home!"

"I never dreamed of that," Pietro spoke, thinking aloud. "Every other prison in Austria and Italy I have tried to find him in. I never dreamed of Castleforte."

At the end of the interview the little Battista put his hand into his breast pocket and brought out another letter, thickly folded. Would mademoiselle have him instructed where to find the mother of the signor prisoner? He had promised to put this into her own hands. He must do it before he touched food.

And Jean Philippe Moisson, who had lurked discreetly back of the nearest stone vase, not missing a syllable, was given orders, and the huge little Battista was sent off up the stone steps between the scarlet flowers, up the velvet slope of lawn, in charge of the purple one.

Half an hour later the general, walked up from the village, walked slowly, thoughtfully through the beech wood, his face hardly older than when he had come to Viqueux, but sterner and sadder; his still soldierly gait less buoyant than it had been five years ago.

He saw Alise and Pietro coming joyfully toward him, running lightly, heartily, calling to him with excited gay voices. It stabbed the general's heart; a quick thought came of that other who had been always with them, now dead or worse, of that other whom these two had forgotten. And with that they were upon him, and Alise was kissing him, hugging him, pushing a letter into his hand, up his sleeve, into his face—anywhere.

"Father—good news—the best news—almost the best! Father, be ready for the good news!"

"I am ready," the general growled impatiently. "What is this foolery?"

Sabre de bois! What is your news, then, you silly child?"

And Alise, shaking very much, laid her hand on his cheek and looked earnestly into his eyes. "Father, Francois is alive!"

For all his gruff self-control the general made the letter an excuse shortly to sit down. Queer, that a man's knees should suddenly bend and give way because of a thrill of rapture in a man's psychological make-up! But the general had to sit down. And then there all that had been extracted from little Battista was rehearsed, and the letter read over from start to finish.

"But he is alive, father! Alive! That is happiness enough to kill one. I never knew till now that I feared he was dead."

"Alive—yes! But in prison—in that devil's hole of an old castle!" And Alise looked at Pietro and laughed, but the general paid no attention. "He must be got out. There is no time to waste. Diab! He is perishing in that vile stable! What was that the lad said about the doctor's speech, that only a long sea voyage could save him? One must get him out, mon dieu, quickly!"

Alise, her hand on his arm, put her head down on it suddenly and stood so for a moment, her face hidden. Pietro, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, looked at the general with wide gray eyes, considering. With that Alise flashed up, turned on the young Italian, shaking her forefinger at him; her eyes shone blue fire.

"That is for you, Pietro. If we should lose him now, just as we have found him! Now is the time for you to show if you can be what is brave and strong, as Francois has shown. It is your castle; you must save him."

Pietro looked at the girl, and the color crept through his cheeks, but he said nothing.

"Alise, my Alise," her father put an arm around her. "One may not demand heroism as if it were bread and butter. Pietro will not fail us."

"Alise always wished me to be brilliant like Francois," Pietro spoke gently. "But I never could."

"Yet, Pietro, it is indeed your time," Alise threw at him eagerly. "Francois must be rescued or he will die."

"Yes," Pietro answered quietly. "Francois must be rescued."

He was silent a moment, as if thinking. His calm poised mind was working swiftly; one saw the inner action in the clear gray eyes. The general and Alise, watching him, said it.

"I think I know how," he said.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Stone Staircase.

Battista's prisoner stood at the barred window high up the steep side of the castle and stared out wistfully at the receding infinity of blues—his meadow. In the three months since his letter had gone to France, he had grown old. The juices of his youth seemed dried up; his eyes were bloodshot, his skin yellow; there was no flesh on him. The waiting and hoping had worn on him more than the dead level of the hopeless years before. There was a new tenseness in the lightly-built figure, even in the long, delicate, strong fingers. The prisoner had caught a whiff of the air of home and was choking for a full breath.

"You are not well, my friend," said the governor. "The doctor must see you."

But Francois refused lightly and laughed and fell to singing an old peasant song of France which he had remembered lately; he got up on the table and danced to an imaginary fiddle which he pretended to play after the manner of old Jacques Arne, who played for dances in Viqueux. And the governor was taken with a violent fancy for it. He roared at it, and sang it over in fragments till he had learned it, and then he sang it and roared again and slapped his knee; there was a droll comedy in Francois' rendering also, not to be explained—and the count said that Francois must come to his rooms the next night for dinner and sing him the song again and also listen to a new one of his own.

So Francois was taken down the stone staircase and conducted to the two rooms which were the governor's suite. He knew them well, for he had dined many times with the count. But tonight he was left alone a few moments in the outer room, the living-room, while the governor was in the bedroom, and he looked about keenly with a strained attention which grew out of the suppressed hope of escape. Who knew what bit of knowledge of the castle might be vital, and who knew how soon? He noted the swords and pistols hanging on the wall, and marked a light sabbat whose scabbard was brightly polished as if the blade also were kept in good order. On the table he saw the flint and steel with which Count von Gersdorf lighted his pipe; he stepped to the window and bent out, scanning the wall. A stone coping, wide enough for a man's foot, but little more, ran, four feet below; ten feet beyond the window it ended in the roof of a shed, a sloping roof where a man could drop down, yes, or even climb up with ease. A man, that is, who had climbed when a boy as Francois had climbed—like a cat for certainty and lightness. But what then, when one was in the courtyard? It was walked about with a stone wall sixteen feet high; these old ancestors of Pietro, who had built this place, had planned well to keep Pietro's friend in prison.

So Francois, not hopeful of a sortie by that point, drew in his head from the open window and took to examining the walls of the governor's room. There were three doors—one from the hall by which he had come, one behind which he now heard the count

moving in his bedroom, and a third. The count had gone through this last door one night a month before, into a dark, winding, stone staircase, and disappeared for three minutes, and brought up a bottle of wonderful wine. "A fine stock they put down there—the Italians who ruled here for eight hundred-odd years," he had said, "I've loved it a bit. A good spacious wine-cellar and grand old wine. You will be the better for a little." And Francois had watched him as he put the brass key back on the chain which hung from his belt.

At this point of memory the bedroom door opened, and the governor came out, in great good humor and ready to eat and drink as became an Austrian soldier. The dinner was brought in, but Francois, for all his efforts to do his part, could not swallow food, or very little. The fever, the unrest burning in him, made it impossible. Count Gersdorf looked at him seriously when dinner was over; as yet Francois, talking, laughing, singing, had eaten not over half a dozen mouthfuls.

"Certainly you are not well," he said. "I think the doctor should see you." And then he nodded his head and his small eyes gleamed with a brilliant thought. "I know a medicine better than a doctor's." He stood up and his fingers were working at the chain of keys at his belt. Francois watched them and saw the thin, old, brass key which he slipped off. "A bottle of wine of our Italian ancestors—yours and mine, Beaupre—the count chuckled—"that will cure you of your ills for this evening at least." He slid the key into the lock and said, half to himself, "My little brass friend never leaves the belt of Albrecht von Gersdorf except to do him a pleasure, bless him!" And then, "Hold the candle, Beaupre—well, come along down—it can do no harm and I can't manage a light and two bottles."

So Francois followed down the twisted, headlong, stone staircase and found himself, after rather a long descent, holding the lamp high, gazing curiously about the walls of a large stone room lined with shelves, filled with bottles.

"A show, isn't it?" the Count von Gersdorf demanded. "Here, hold the light on this side," and he went on talking. "The wine is so old that I think it must have been stocked before the time of the last lord of the castle."

And Francois, holding the light, remembering the Marquis Zappi, thought so too. The count pointed to a square stone in the wall which projected slightly, very slightly.

"That is the door to a secret stock of some sort, I have always thought," he said. "Probably some wonderful old stuff saved for the coming of age of the heir, or a great event of that sort. I wish I could get at it," and he stared wistfully at the massive block. "But I cannot stir it. And I don't let anyone but myself down here—not I."

The count turned away and they mounted the two stories of narrow steps, for the governor's rooms were on the second floor, and the staircase ran from it between walls, down underground. "The old chaps must have thought a lot of their wine to have the cellar connect directly with their own rooms—for Battista tells me these were always the rooms of the Za—of the lords of the castle," the governor explained.

And to Francois, considering it, the fact seemed an odd one. And then the governor set to work drinking Pietro's wine, and little thought, as he urged it on his prisoner, how much more right to the prisoner had than he. It was a wonderful old liquid, full of a strange dim sparkle, and of most exquisite bouquet. As he drank it Francois silently tasted its owner on his return to his own again. He took so little as to disgust the governor, but it put fresh life into him, and when at last he could leave the count, who was by that time more than fairly drunk, he went up to his cold prison under the roof quieter and more at peace than he had been for months.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Loaf of Bread.

The next morning Battista came in with a manner which to the observing eye of his prisoner foretold distinctly some event. He talked more than usual, and more gruffly and loudly, but at last, after wandering about the room some minutes, all the time talking, scolding, he swooped on Francois

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



BOTH PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

Items of More or Less Interest That Concern the Doings of the "Best Families."

The engagement is announced of Miss Tuffe Show, daughter of Mrs. Hoaleigh Show, to Mr. William Martingale Yuceless, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Worsen Yuceless.

Mr. Worsen Yuceless, by the way, comes of a good old family. They have always been fashionable. His uncle, G. How-Worsen Yuceless, is an intellectual man, having written the society notes for a fashion paper nearly a whole season. And his son, Martingale, once took a prize at a horse show.

It is rumored that Miss Tootoo Kylling has broken her engagement to Mr. Dedleigh Bohr. But Dedleigh seemed quite cheerful last Saturday at his club.

It is whispered that the F. Spending-Spendars are not so happy together as they might be. Our readers will remember that Mrs. Spendar was the charming Miss Frecks, a noted belle of Boston. Mr. Spendar is more than attentive to Mrs. Jimmy Overland, while Mrs. Spendar is constantly seen with the young duke of Borro and Keape. He comes of an ancient family. A greater part of this last season he was a visitor at Koopon Cliffs, the summer home of the F. Spending-Spendars.

Mrs. Leeds Thegans is preparing

and thrust a thick paper into his coat and at the same instant his heavy left hand was over Francois' mouth.

"Not a word," he whispered, and then—"The loaf of bread."

Francois, struck dumb and blind, turned hot and cold, and his shaking hand in his coat pocket clutched the letter.

But Battista prodded him with his hand forefinger. "Be careful," he muttered, and then again, "The bread"—with a sharp prod—"The loaf of bread"—and the door had clanged. Battista was gone.

A strong man, who had not been shut away from life, would likely have read the letter instantly, would instantly have examined the long round loaf lying before him. Francois was ill and weak and it was the first word which lay in his hand; he sat as if turned to stone, touching the paper as if that were enough; he sat perhaps fifteen minutes.

Then suddenly a breathlessness came over him that something might happen before he could read it—this writing which, whatever it should say, meant life and death to him. Taking care not to rustle the paper, deadening the sound under his bedclothes, he read it, kneeling by the bed. It was four letters—from his mother and Alise and the general and Pietro; but the first three were short. He felt, indeed, reading them, that no words had been written, that only the arms of the people he loved had strained about him and their faces laid against



The Count Pointed to a Square Stone in the Wall.

his, and that so, wordlessly, they had told him but one thing—their undying love. Weak, lonely, his intense temperament stretched to the breaking point by the last three months of fearful hope, it was more than he could bear. He put the papers against his cheek and his head dropped on the bed, and a storm of tears tore his soul and body. But it was dangerous; he must not be off his guard; he remembered that swiftly, and with shaking fingers he opened Pietro's letter—Pietro's letter which, yellowed and faded but distinct yet, in the small clear writing, is guarded today with those other letters in the mahogany desk in Virginia.

"My dear brother Francois," the letter began, and quick tears came again at that word "brother," which said so much. "My dear brother, Francois, this is not to tell you how I have searched for you and never forgotten you. I will tell you that when I see you. This is to tell you how to get out of that house of mine which has held you as a prisoner when you ought to have been its welcome guest. When Italy is free we will do that over; but we must get you free first. Francois, I am now within five miles of you."

The man on his knees by the prison bed gasped; the letters staggered before his eyes.

"I am living on a ship, and I will explain how I got it when I see you, in a few days now, Francois. Every night for a week, beginning with tonight there will be a person watching for you Riders' Hollow, which said so much. After that we shall get away for two weeks up as to avoid giving suspicion, and then repeat the arrangement again every night for a week. You do not know Riders' Hollow, and it is unnecessary to tell you more about it than that it is a lonely place hidden in trees, and supposed to be haunted by ghosts of men on horse back; the people about will not go there for love or money except by broad daylight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Their Gull Lives. "Rich women have no real joys." "No; the stores never have a clearing sale of diamond necklaces."

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

A good guesser is generally a man who prides himself on his superior judgment.

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops work wonders in overcoming serious coughs and throat irritations—See at Druggists.

Many a theory that isn't sound makes a lot of noise.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Generating hot air is easier than getting up steam.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa.—"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache."

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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AMBITIOUS MEN

Now doing well but wanting larger earnings will ask about our proposition to wagon salesmen. We want a steady, gentlemanly representative in every county. Hundreds have grown old and prosperous in the service. No experience necessary. "Down and outers" not wanted. Write for particulars. Dr. Ward's Medical Company Dept. E. WINONA, MINN.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are

not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

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Genuine must bear Signature</

THE DAUGHTER of DAVID KERR

By Harry King Tootle
Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has spent most of her life in Chicago, arrives at her father's home in Belmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter's learning of his real character. Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief adviser, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society, and promises to help him put through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft. Gloria meets Joe Wright at the office. It appears there are on intimate terms, having met previously on a touring party in Europe. The Gilberts invite Gloria to stay with them, pending the furnishing of the house. Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmont News. Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper. Gloria and her settlement work, and her lieutenants decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to move them to Gilbert's office. Calling at Gilbert's office to solicit a donation Gloria meets Wright. He proposes and is accepted while waiting to be called into the conference. Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight a fight. The Belmont News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gloria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, Gloria decides to plunge more deeply into settlement work. She calls on a rich girl of the underworld, named Ella. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a conflict are heard in the room over Ella's. Gloria finds Wright unconscious, a victim of an attempted assassination by thugs in the pay of the political boss. She hides him in Ella's room and defies the thugs. She sends them by announcing that she is Kerr's daughter. Ella threatens to give up Wright to the thugs and is choked into unconsciousness by Gloria, who then falls unconscious on Wright's body. They are rescued by Dr. Hayes and his wife. Wright decides to sell his paper and leave Belmont.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

Again his amazement revealed that the sight of her in his living room had occasioned. He permitted it to betray itself by exclaiming:

"Since I wouldn't come to see you! Surely, Miss Kerr, you didn't expect that? There was nothing whatever equivocal about my dismissal."

This was something she had not planned, a reference to the past. She wished merely to warn him and then take leave of him forever.

"I didn't come with a desire to refer to that," she answered. "You must realize that what I have to say seems to me of the utmost importance, else I—oh, you can't know the effort it has cost me to come here."

"I'm sorry if your dislike is so intense."

She shook her head, with a smile that was only a sad lighting up of her countenance, like the last flare of an expiring flame.

"Let us not speak of like or dislike. All that is past. It is true I promised myself never to see you again, but since that day in Judge Gilbert's office events have shed such a new light on Belmont and on me that I feel some explanations are due you before you go away."

Quick as a flash he saw that she had learned the truth, or at least some part of it. With his characteristic generosity he wished to relieve her of the necessity of making explanations.

"I appreciate your coming, Miss Kerr, from the bottom of my heart I do, but if—anything you think you have to tell causes you pain, I'd rather let that what you wish to say should remain unspoken."

"That's generous of you, but should find it harder to maintain silence—because I want to be just."

"Miss Kerr! There is no occasion for you to—"

"Please, please, don't interrupt me. It's hard enough as it is." A chair he had brought for Gloria she had refused, and now he sank into it himself, his head resting in his hands as he



"The Gods Laugh and Are Our Masters Still."

listened. "I have lived away from Belmont," she went on in an even, repressed monotone that cut him to the heart, "since I was a little girl, too young to understand, and I was brought up to believe that my father was—well, just the opposite of what he is. It was all a mistake, of course. It was no fault of mine, but I must suffer for it just the same. I had everything money could buy; and then you came—and I had love."

Her voice trembled for the instant. Wright could not stand it.

"Gloria!" he cried, seeking to stop her, but she went on again in the same impassioned manner.

"But one was really kind to me. I lived in a fool's Paradise. I did not know the truth. Then, when you took control of herself. 'Oh, why ever speak to me of love! I want to make my humiliation great.'"

"Don't speak so, I beg of you," Wright commanded. "Can you believe that I have not suffered?"

"She chose to ignore his question. 'Oh, if I had never come home! If I had even not gone to Judge Gilbert's office that day! It was fate, Joe. It was fate. I can see it all now. We boast that we dominate circumstances, the gods laugh and are our masters still. Looking back the way we've come from that first night I met you here I can see that every step, relentless as death, was leading to that day when I learned the truth about my father.'"

"And you know?"

"Everything. That's why I'm here. It was really such a little time ago that I came back to Belmont, yet it seems ages. Oh, why didn't you go away! You must have seen how it had to end. Since I came home and first met you, I've lived and suffered and grown old. And I had dreamed such dreams! Here she paused, as if to fight back the painful memories of those rainbow dreams. Then she admitted them. "And they became rosier and rosier—because of you. Even the disappointments my father's lack of polish caused me were nothing—because of you. Then you ceased to see me, and I didn't understand."

"I wanted you so very much—that is, you did not come. I know how what it was; the election was coming on, you had begun to fight my father. You knew I didn't realize his position in Belmont. I'm sincere. I want you to know I understand how hard it was for you, my friend—because I believe you loved me—sincerely."

"Sincerely, Gloria." His reply was almost a sob. "You know I begged you to go away. I would have followed you, and you would have never known."

"That's true, but the gods laugh and are our masters still. I felt that I owed it to my father to remain with him in Belmont. Then came the day in Judge Gilbert's office. Did ever a girl have a courtship crowded into half an hour? So short a time there was between those few words of love and the rude awakening which followed that there remains to me now not even a sweet memory of that awful which all girls cherish so. And then—well, that's why I've come today. I couldn't let you go away without asking you to forgive me for what I said in Judge Gilbert's office."

"There's no need of speaking of forgiveness. Please do not say any more."

She was not to be deterred from her set purpose, and therefore affected not to hear, going straight on with her narrative.

"You see, I was proud of my father. All my life he'd been an ideal, not a reality, and I thought him incapable of anything else. It turned out I was wrong—what I said about you."

"No, Gloria, you just didn't understand."

"But just the same, I was wrong, and wanted to tell you so before I went away. I knew I should not be here when you return, and so I came today."

"You're not going to leave Belmont!"

"Yes, I am. Do you think I could stay! Her tone made Wright's heart sink. "No, I lack the courage, Joe, the moral courage. There's that much of the butterfly left in me. I'm not strong and brave like you are."

Gloria could not know how his strength and bravery were slipping from him little by little as they talked. Her very presence was weaving its subtle spell about him, snaring him with her wit and beauty, maddening him with the thought that he was losing her. So she was going away. He wondered why, speculating on how she had come to learn the truth. This led him to ask:

"But your father?"

Had Wright known what a piteous outburst this would evoke, he never would have spoken.

"My father! What am I to him? I haven't seen him from that day. Since then I've been with Mrs. Hayes. When I learned at luncheon that you were going away, I had to come because I can't forgive myself for what I said in Judge Gilbert's office that came near ending so—disastrously—for you."

"Please don't think of it," he begged. "I don't connect you in any manner with the attack on me."

"But I do," she insisted, "because I know the truth." Here was the whole reason for her coming, she told herself. "Since you're in this fight to stay—even though you're fighting my own father—I want you to have all the protection that knowledge of the truth will afford. I've come to warn you."

Wright said that he had not made her understand that he was giving up the fight.

"But I'm going away."

"Yes, you've told me; but you're coming back again because you know your place is here. There's work to do."

He recognized instantly that it was her wish for him to remain. Her belief in him, such as it was, centered about his efforts to make Belmont a better place. Not wishing to explain what pain it would constantly give him were he to do so, he avoided the matter by referring to her own future.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going abroad in a few days."

"What does your father say to that?"

Gloria's lip curled with scorn at the question. Her answer came with the coldness of a woman of the world. "He can't say anything. What is he to me? I haven't even said him

word yet. He gave me everything in the world, but then at the supreme moment of my life he robbed me of it all. Would a father do that?" she asked fiercely. "What allegiance do I owe him. The claim of blood! Bah! He's always wished I'd been a boy. He didn't like me because he loved me. He didn't even know me. Do you think it wrenches my heart to leave him now? No; a thousand times no. We've lived too many years apart. What have we in sympathy? We'd be strangers though we lived under the same roof for years."

"But when you go abroad what are you going to do?" He could see no future for her.

"Just drift. There is so much that I want to forget."

"Much, Gloria?" he asked, gently.

"Yes, much." She would not let him trap her into a damaging admission.

"Everything?"

"Everything painful."

Her attitude, he felt it was antagonistic, impatient even of his kindly questioning, stirred him to a vigorous reply. After all, she was but a child, and like a child wanted to shirk the lesson life was teaching her.

"Surely I've not been mistaken in you," he began. "It's by suffering that we learn to live. You've only come to see life as it is, that's all. Would you throw away the precious knowledge that is power for an Arcadian ignorance akin to weakness? You've just said that you've come to warn me of something. Were you true to your theory of life, you would leave me in ignorance, because the truth would give me pain. But you don't believe that."

From the depth of his world-scarred heart he pitied her. She was so young, and so rebellious. He yearned with a great longing to protect her. "It's easy enough to talk and give advice," Gloria flung back at him. "What has suffering taught you?"

Here was a question he could answer, and answer decisively.

"It has taught me to be true to my better self." He spoke sternly. Then he regretted that he had seemed harsh with her, for it did not soften her, and she made no comment.

"Please sit down," he said. She accepted the proffered chair stiffly and waited.

Wright came as close to her as he dared. As he spoke, she abandoned the rigid attitude she had felt constrained to assume and sank back in the big chair.

"Gloria, I didn't mean to be harsh just now. God knows I would spare you all you have been through could I have done so. Blot out this terrible week. Can't we go back to that headlong courtship crowded into half an hour? Let everything be as it was. Then I begged you to go away. Now since you are going, let us go together. Listen, don't you remember? The sun is the flame of the desert. And you are the flame of my heart. Dearly indeed is the desert unsunned and dreary without you, my heart."

"You know it's the truth, Gloria. Let us go together."

"Don't make it so hard for me, Joe dear," she begged. "When you kissed me I thought I knew my heart, but now nothing in the whole world will ever be the same again. You mustn't blame me; I still like you, more than ever, but in a different way. Can't you understand? You have told me I'm more than a shallow, frivolous girl. I honor you for the offer, Joe, but I wouldn't be true to that better self you talk about if I accepted."

"I make no offer, Gloria," he pleaded. "I'm begging you to love me, to become my wife."

She trembled visibly at his words. Yet her resolution was such that she was not shaken from her purpose. She did not dare look at him, however, as she answered:

"I'm afraid the love one must beg

UNABLE TO SEE THE JOKE

Stateman, Forced to Admit He Could Not Read His Own Writing, Was Annoyed.

Representative William C. Adamson, chairman of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, can perhaps claim the record in the house for illegible chirography. He will admit that it is sometimes impossible for him to read his own handwriting after it has grown cold.

One day a client entered his law office at Carrollton, Ga., and handed him a letter.

"Mr. Adamson," he said, "I received that letter in the mail yesterday and am unable to read it. I wish you would translate it for me."

Mr. Adamson took the letter, which was scrawled on a plain sheet of paper, and regarded it for a long time. Then he handed it back with the remark:

"That is not writing. Some lunatic has been trying to play a joke on you."

Straightway the visitor handed Mr. Adamson the printed envelope in which the letter had been mailed.

"This letter evidently came from your office, Mr. Adamson; your name is printed on the envelope," he said, mildly.

But Mr. Adamson's remarks were not mild; in fact, they have been ex-

for wouldn't be worth having. Joe Wright wouldn't be happy with me. No matter where we went you couldn't forget what happened here. Then consider me—if you'd ever be absent-minded for a minute, gazing into space, I'd know you were thinking of Belmont and the opportunities you'd thrown away because of me. I couldn't stand it. I'd always feel that you were recalling the past and regretting the present. It would kill me. No, Joe, I couldn't."

Wright's proposal had been totally unexpected by Gloria. Up to the time he had begun to plead with her to go away with him, she had maintained fair control of herself. His generous offer, she termed it, had pierced her armor of reserve and laid bare her warm, quivering heart.

"Pride, Gloria, pride," the man whispered. "It's pride that's keeping you from being true to yourself and true to me."

"Don't speak to me, Joe," she sobbed; "I can't stand it."

In his heart he yearned with all the ardor of youth and love to gather her in his arms and comfort her. Yet he knew her well enough to know that it could not be. Her humiliation had rendered impregnable the barrier she had erected between them. There was naught he could do but suffer in silence while she wept.

CHAPTER XXIII

Gloria hated herself for the paroxysm of emotion to which she had given way in the presence of the man whose love she had rejected. There was no interpretation to be put upon it save that her nerves were overwrought, yet she did not know how he would construe her tears. Suddenly the girl remembered that tears were a woman's weapon. The thought so enraged her that in her anger at being so much a mere woman she tried to weep. She had in her spirit of her father. Drying her eyes hastily, she turned to say good-by.



Wright saw her turn and hold out her hand. Could she have changed her mind? His heart prompted this thought, but one glance at her face told him she was still determined to go her own way alone.

"Good-by," she said.

"Is it to be good-by, Gloria?"

"That, and nothing more."

The man looked at her in a dazed manner. Now that the time of parting had come she had far more self-possession than he. He groped about in his mind for something to say, but words were inadequate. There is no telling how his feelings might have betrayed him had there not come a knock at the door to interrupt their parting.

At the sound Gloria exclaimed with a start, "Who's that?"

Wright walked to the door, saw who called for entrance, and opened it wide for Patty to enter.

"Mr. Joey, there's a man says he must see you at once."

"Did you tell him I was busy, and to wait?"

"Oh, yes, just like you told me, but he said to tell you he was David Kerr!"

"My father!" Gloria took a step forward. Her exclamation told what a surprise this news was to her.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

"You know as much as I. I've told you I've not seen my father since that day in Judge Gilbert's office. He's been busy with politics, but, more than that, I've—well, I've preferred staying with Mrs. Hayes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MODERN TRAVELER.

The modern traveler (the heroic explorers of old belong to another class) is formed by leisure, opportunity and a certain easiness in pecuniary matters—like that plant whose seed vessels burst in heat, so explodes his shell of habit when the sun of prosperity shines warmly, and forthwith "it's a small world," quoth he broadly, as he goes to and fro over the earth, and finds therein many delightful persons resembling himself. Like the man in the cabinet lined with mirrors, his reflections are numerous, and all alike. No wonder he feels like Sancho Pancho Pansa's hazelnut inhabitant of a mustard-seed world.—C. E. D. Phelps.

Japs First to Cultivated Oysters.

As early as 1720, at least, oysters were grown by artificial means in Japan, and long before the descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims had realized the desirability for oyster culture the Japanese had grasped the situation, and provided for an enlightened administration and utilization of oyster grounds. Old as the industry is in Japan, it has not grown to great importance in itself, the aggregate output being valued at less than a quarter of a million dollars a year.

WORKMEN OBSERVE THE RULE

Regulations of Foremen, However, Do Not Prevent Them Getting Their Accustomed Beverage.

In the lower section of Manhattan a new office building is in the course of erection. Hundreds of men, ironworkers, carpenters, plasterers, etc., are employed. The majority of these workmen drink beer. Recently the foremen of the different gangs combined and agreed to issue the following order:

"Beer will be allowed only once a day, and that is at noon time, and one man is to go for it."

Now, persons who happen to be in the vicinity of the building around 11:45 o'clock see a very curious sight. It is this: A man emerges from the nearly finished building with about four beer cans on one arm and a large butter tub embraced on the other. He starts in the direction of Church street. In about fifteen minutes he can be seen on his return trip with the four cans overflowing on one arm and the butter tub still firmly embraced and filled to the top.

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER BODY

Roxbury, Ohio.—"When my little boy was two weeks old he began breaking out on his cheeks. The eczema began just with pimples and they seemed to itch so badly he would scratch his face and cause a matter to run. Wherever that matter would touch it would cause another pimple until it spread all over his body. It caused disfigurement while it lasted. He had fifteen places on one arm and his head had several. The deepest places on his cheeks were as large as a silver dollar on each side. He was so restless at night we had to put mittens on him to keep him from scratching them with his finger nails. If he got a little too warm at night it seemed to hurt badly."

"We tried a treatment and he didn't get any better. He had the eczema about three weeks when we began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed him at night with the Cuticura Soap and spread the Cuticura Ointment on and the eczema left." (Signed) Mrs. John White, Mar. 19, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Catch Sea Cow on Coast.

Whether the skill shown by William Steamer, negro fisherman, in lassoing a large shark at the Breakers Hotel pier, caused the appearance there of a sea cow has stumbled even the old time yarn spinning fishermen who pride themselves as solvers of aquatic riddles.

A score of persons were gathered on the pier watching several West Indians draw in their nets. Much to the surprise of the spectators and the negroes the sea cow was brought to the surface of the water. Fishermen well acquainted with these waters say that the sea cow is now extremely rare, so much so in fact that it is against the law to kill one. Consequently, after the negroes had hauled it close enough to the pier so that its cumbersome form could be seen, the cow was released. In view of Steamer's feat and the later incident, the waters around the pier have been called the corral.—Palm Beach (Fla.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

For 75 years Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have been their own recommendation in conditions of upset stomach, liver and bowels. If you have not tried them, a test now will prove their benefit to you. Send for free sample to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

Good Excuse.

"Henry," said the young wife to her bucolic husband after his first Christmas dinner with her relatives, "I must ask you to look a little more carefully after your manners at table when we are out for dinner. Last evening you ate with your knife. Why don't you use your fork?" "I did, dear," he replied sadly, "but they gave me an old fork. It had slits in it and it leaked."

—California Fruit Grower.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. H. P. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Gondolier's Days Ending.

With the advent of the motor-boat in Venice, during the last few years the number of gondolas has been steadily diminishing, and now it is reported that the gondoliers are about to lay down their oars and form themselves into a body of motor boatmen.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of J. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Curiosity Aroused.

"The hero of this book is disappetizing."

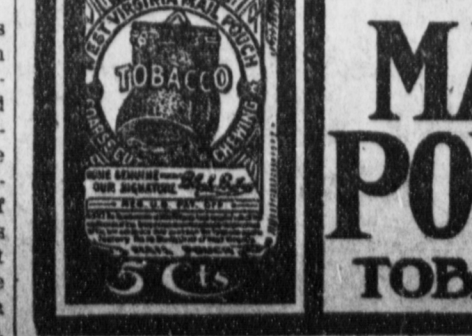
"How can you read it?"

"I'm anxious to see if a book of this sort can end happily."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Rod Cross Blue. Adv.

A multitude of sins show through the character that is supposed to cover them.

The best of plans fall out, and the best of friends get married.



CHEW MAIL POUCH TOBACCO TRY IT AND SEE

Weak Women!

Some women are weak because of ills that are common in Girlhood—Womanhood and Motherhood

The prescription which Dr. R. V. Pierce uses most successfully—in diseases of women—which has stood the test of nearly half a century—is

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form as a tonic and regulator!

Mrs. Kate D. Richardson, of Beasley, Essex Co., Va., says, "I esteem it a pleasure to testify to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For some years I suffered greatly with weakness peculiar to my sex. I was treated by several physicians but gradually grew worse. One of my friends told me of the good results of your 'Favorite Prescription.' I went to the drug store and got a bottle, and after taking it, with the 'Pleasant Pellets,' I commenced to get better. I never knew what happiness was, for I was always sick and complaining and made others as well as myself unhappy. So you see what a debt I owe you!"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

Pain Cannot Live

In the same house with Tuttle's Family Elixir. The lameness and soreness resulting from hard work, exposure, or violent exercise often pave the way for serious trouble and should always be avoided by rubbing the limbs and body with

Tuttle's Family Elixir

You are the third generation which has known and used Tuttle's Family Elixir as the most reliable and sure remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, backache, toothache, cramps, chills, sprains, bruises, and the other common ills of humanity.

Compounded purely of gums, essential oils, and vegetable extracts—hence perfectly adapted for both internal and external use. Guaranteed under the pure Food Law of the United States Government. Ask your druggist. If he cannot supply you send us 60c. in stamps together with his name, and we will send you promptly, prepaid, a large size bottle. Your money back if it does not do what we claim. Sample bottle sent for 6c. in stamps to cover postage.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 17 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.



SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Coshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Carolina Corn Country

The Gulf Stream Land of Mild Winters
Thousands of Acres

Rich, Black, Sandy Loam. Eastern state level Coast Lands or rolling Up-lands of Middle State. New virgin farms or lands already under tillage.

Corn, Cotton, Tobacco, Peanuts, Trucking, Hay and Live Stock

Ample monthly rainfall. Sunshine every day in the year. Twelve hours from New York. Low priced lands. Special excursion rates twice a month.

Write for free colored maps and descriptive booklet. Address

B. E. RICE, General Industrial Agent, Dept. 14

NORFOLK SOUTHERN RAILROAD

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Lumbago-Sciatica Sprains

"The directions says, its good for lumbago too,—Sloan's cured my rheumatism; I've used it and I know." Do you use Sloan's?

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and two years ago I was hit by a street car. I tried all kinds of doctors without success. I saw your Liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."—Fletcher Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Instant Relief from Sciatica.

"I was kept in bed with sciatica since the first of February, but I had almost instant relief when I tried your Liniment."—W. H. Bunker, Franklin, Ky.

Spread Ankles.

"As a user of your Liniment for the last 15 years, I can say it is one of the best on the market. Fifteen years ago I sprained my ankle and had to use crutches, and the doctors said I would always be lame. A friend advised me to try your Liniment and after using it night and morning for three months I could walk without a cane and run as good as some of the other fellows in my department. I have never been without a bottle since that time."—Mr. William H. Briggs, Central Islip, N. Y.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Sloan's Instructive Book on horses, cattle, poultry and hogs, sent free.

Address, DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

TAPE-WORM Expelled in 60 days, no matter how long it has been in the system. No. 1 No. 2 No. 3. No. 4 No. 5. No. 6 No. 7. No. 8 No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 172. No. 173. No. 174. No. 175. No. 176. No. 177. No. 178. No. 179. No. 180. No. 181. No. 182. No. 183. No. 184. No. 185. No. 186. No. 187. No. 188. No. 189. No. 190. No. 191. No. 192. No. 193. No. 194. No. 195. No. 196. No. 197. No. 198. No. 199. No. 200. No. 201. No. 202. No. 203. No. 204. No. 205. No. 206. No. 207. No. 208. No. 209. No. 210. No. 211. No. 212. No. 213. No. 214. No. 215. No. 216. No. 217. No. 218. No. 219. No. 220. No. 221. No. 222. No. 223. No. 224. No. 225. No. 226. No. 227. No. 228. No. 229. No. 230. No. 231. No. 232. No. 233. No. 234. No. 235. No. 236. No. 237. No. 238. No. 239. No. 240. No. 241. No. 242. No. 243. No. 244. No. 245. No. 246. No. 247. No. 248. No. 249. No. 250. No. 251. No. 252. No. 253. No. 254. No. 255. No. 256. No. 257. No. 258. No. 259. No. 260. No. 261. No. 262. No. 263. No. 264. No. 265. No. 266. No. 267. No. 268. No. 269. No. 270. No. 271. No. 272. No. 273. No. 274. No. 275. No. 276. No. 277. No. 278. No. 279. No. 280. No. 281. No. 282. No. 283. No. 284. No. 285. No. 286. No. 287. No. 288. No. 289. No. 290. No. 291. No. 292. No. 293. No. 294. No. 295. No. 296. No. 297. No. 298. No. 299. No. 300. No. 301. No. 302. No. 303. No. 304. No. 305. No. 306. No. 307. No. 308. No. 309. No. 310. No. 311. No. 312. No. 313. No. 314. No. 315. No. 316

THE PUBLIC LEADER
 DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING
 AND CHRISTMAS.
A. F. CURRAN, ——— Editor and Publisher.
 Local and Long Distance Telephone **No. 40.** OFFICE—PUBLIC LEADER BUILDING,
 MAYSVILLE, KY.
 SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL.
 One Year.....\$3 00
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 DELIVERED BY CARRIAGE.
 Per Month.....35 Cents
 Payable in Advance at end of Month.
ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

Sulzer and Becker should pool their troubles and go after their enemies per team work.

Kentucky produced in 1913 500,000 barrels of petroleum, as against a production of 484,368 in 1912.

January's failures, the country over, were exceptionally heavy, they totalling \$39,374,347, as against \$22,972,769 in January, 1913—an increase of \$16,401,578.

THE MEXICANS WOULD

TAKE TO THE WOODS.

If it can be arranged for Theodore Roosevelt to accept the presidency of Mexico we are in favor of taking over that country, boot and breeches, if he will give bond that he will not, during his term, get on a high horse and attempt to lick the mother country.—Portsmouth Blade.

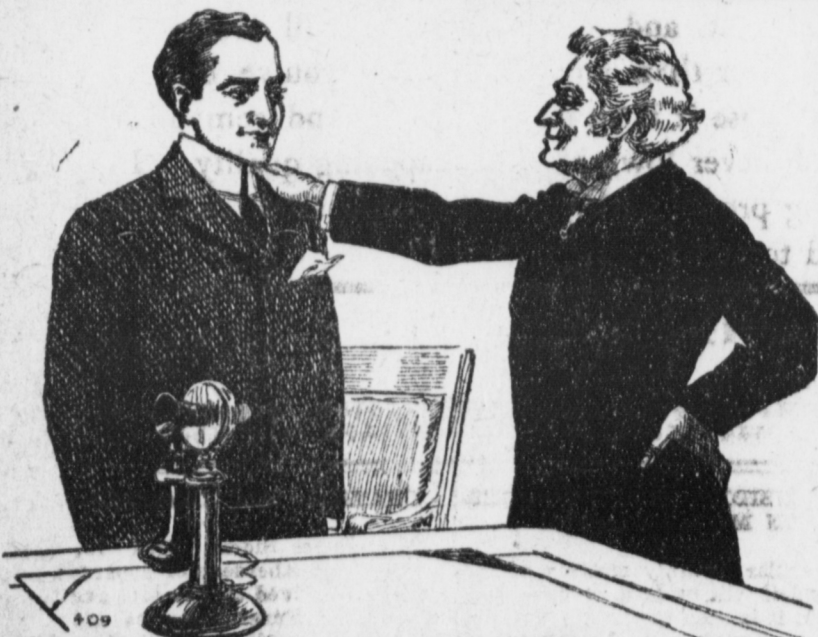
MRS. CORA WILSON STEWART

KENTUCKY'S FOREMOST WOMAN.

The Maysville Ledger thinks it was an insult to offer such a woman as Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart the position of "assistant matron of the Kentucky Reform School." Hardly so strong as that, because the intention was good. But what do you suppose Mrs. Stewart would want with such a job? The politicians proceeded on the pretty well established theory, we suppose, that every man and every woman in Kentucky is a candidate for something or other, it matters not much what.—Cynthiana Democrat.

THE MAKING OF GOOD MEN OUT OF BOYS.

Fast flying locomotives, swift sailing ships, submarine cables, wireless telegraphy and the telephone—these are some of the agencies that have made next door neighbors of persons whose distance from each other might be measured in hundreds and thousands of miles. With our telescopes we spy upon the movements of the planets, and through glass floored ships we pry upon the daily lives of the creatures of the deep sea. We spend fortunes to equip men for polar explorations, and they leave their frozen corpses on the snows of ages. For the understanding of adult life of today, we spend much time and money in research. For the shaping of the adult life of tomorrow, we have yet to learn to give except grudgingly. A few organizations and a few individuals have undertaken the study of the conditions which surround and therefore determine the growth of the young child; but a majority of us are slow to build school houses, and even yet slower to acknowledge that there may be a better way than the way we were brought up. Perhaps the fact that few of us shall live to see the fruit of our labors has something to do with it. Be that as it may, our persistent ignoring of the rights of the child is not short of criminal.—Southern School Journal.



HE BANKED HIS MONEY AND BECAME A BUSINESS PARTNER YOU CAN DO THE SAME

You hear them say that "So and So" gave "What's His Name" his first start by taking him into partnership. No! The MONEY HE HAD IN THE BANK gave him his first start. "So and So" needed him and could use him and his money in the business. Besides, the boy who is putting money in the bank can be trusted. Rich men are hunting for them.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

STATE NATIONAL BANK
 MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

AS WE ARE NEARING THE END

Of the season we would advise that you get your tobacco in as soon as possible. The market is still strong and prices good, especially noticeable at the

INDEPENDENT WAREHOUSE

Where your interests are looked after by experienced tobacco people. Our business up until now, which has been merited by our interest in behalf of our customers, has been very satisfactory. We wish again to solicit you to sell the remainder of your crop with us and we assure you that we will use every effort in your behalf.

Independent Loose Leaf Tobacco Co.

TRACHEE, Manager, Formerly of the Farmers Warehouse.

ing in tango! The girls of course.

What is the greatest asset of the Democratic party? According to the People's Defender, of West Union, Ohio, an old-line Democratic journal, it is the Bull Moose party.

The trade school has pointed out one important phase of education; namely, the fact that failure in one subject does not debar a student from all human rights, as seems to be the attitude of many schools and colleges. The trade-school boy may be an excellent mechanic so far as the handling of tools goes, he may be able to do very accurate work or to handle any machine in the shop, and yet seem incapable of learning even the simplest application of an algebraic formula.

A NOTABLE JUBILEE.

The Knights of Pythias, as an organization, has just celebrated its golden jubilee. Chief interest centered in the celebration at Washington City, where representatives of all States gathered last week. The occasion was one of dignity and national importance. Throughout the country the local lodges have celebrated, or will yet celebrate, the event in their own way. The organization was founded fifty years ago and it has a most commendable record to look back over. There is no radical feature about the organization. The story of Damon and Pythias is usually given as its simple and yet sublime cornerstone philosophy. It were better to say charity, for there is little of philosophizing about the order or its ritual. It devotes itself with all its gentle influences to good deeds and good words. It makes no pretense at an exalted creed except that in the immortality of the soul. It teaches that there is nothing more kindly than kindness, nothing more royal than truth. Its teachings are gentle and humanizing. Its methods are civil and peaceful. Its knighthood is more in the tip of the hat or the amiable salute rather than the thrust of the sword. For the past half century the order has been growing gradually but surely and doing good always. It has excited no enmities, but rather allayed some. It is constantly spreading a good influence among young men and that is a starting point at which good never stops.—Owensboro Messenger.



THE DEADLY NEW POISON.

Recently at a place which is famous for its aerodrome a youthful wag was watching with interest some wonderful contests in the air. Just when excitement was at its height the wag started up a rambling conversation with those immediately round him.

"That's a terrible poison that's just been discovered," he remarked amiably to no one in particular.

"What's it called?" inquired an elderly gentleman beside him.

"Why, aeroplane poison, of course!" came the curt reply.

"Is it deadly?" asked the e. g.

"I should say so!" jerked out the juvenile wag, in his most knotty style.

"And how would it kill a person?" went on the questioning one.

"Oh, one drop!" came the retort.

I never knew anyone who thought a colt was big enough to work when six months old, so it seems that some things are generally known and admitted.

Leo M. Frank, convicted of the murder of Mary Phagan, was permitted to talk to newspaper men in Atlanta for the first time since his arrest, ten months ago.

STATE NORMAL
 RICHMOND, KY.
 A Training School for Teachers
 Courses leading to Elementary, Intermediate and Life State Certificates. Valid in all Public Schools of Kentucky. Special Courses and Review Courses. Tuition Free to Applicants. Two special departments: new model school, open manual training building, practice school, department of agriculture, a well equipped laboratory. Descriptive Catalogue. First Term begins September 8. Second Term November 18. Third Term January 17. Fourth Term April 7. Summer School opens June 16. Catalogue Free.
J. G. GRADIS, President.

To Obtain the Confidence Of the PEOPLE

One must do just exactly what he agrees to do. This is just what we are doing. We believe this will ultimately bring us a successful business. We understand the Plumbing Business thoroughly and can install your Plumbing completely and satisfactorily; that we will give you the service you have a right to expect. Give us a trial.

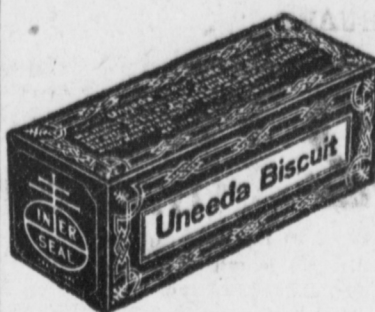
GEORGE H. TRAXEL
 COR. THIRD AND LIMESTONE STS.

MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO.

Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 180 East Second street. Phones 145 and 293.

Uneeda Biscuit

Nourishment—fine flavor—purity—crispness—wholesomeness. All for 5 cents, in the moisture-proof package.



Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



GRAHAM CRACKERS

A food for every day. Crisp, tasty and strengthening. Fresh baked and fresh delivered. 10 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Always look for that name

MISFORTUNES OF YAW.

We are indebted to the Memphis News-Scimitar for the information that Ellen Beach Yaw "lacks chest development and lung power for oration or fatness effect, but her voice, while clear and lustrous, is hauntingly plaintive." We suppose there is nothing to be done in a case like that.—Greensboro News.

FATTENING HOGS.

The big man with the I-know-it-all expression sneeringly watched the little man who was eating from a sack of peanuts.

"Down where I come from we use peanuts to fatten hogs," remarked the big man.

"That so?" asked the little man.

"Here, have some."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WANT MAYSVILLE PIKE

Repaired Without Delay—Kentuckians Called At Agricultural Department and Ask That Work Be Advertised.

Washington.—In company with Senator Ollie James and Representative W. J. Fields, Henry R. Prewitt, of Mt. Sterling, formerly State Democratic chairman, called at the Department of Agriculture Thursday to urge Logan Waller Page, the director of the office of public roads, to advertise at once for bids for the improvement of the old Maysville pike between Mt. Sterling and Sharpsburg.

"The highway is twelve miles long and is badly in need of repairs," said Mr. Prewitt today. "The survey has been made and there is now \$39,000 available for rebuilding the highway. This money represents Federal aid, private subscriptions and money appropriated by counties."

THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Maysville Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Mr. C. Chisholm, 317 East Second street, Maysville, Ky., says: "There was a time when my kidneys were badly disordered and I was annoyed by many symptoms of kidney complaint. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Wood & Son's Drug Store, removed the trouble and my good health since then is evidence of their merit. I have seen many other cases where Doan's Kidney Pills have proven their worth. My former endorsement of this remedy still holds good."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MISS CROSBY
 GRADUATE NURSE.....
 Telephone 532-L

Fresh Meats

W. A. Wood & Bro.

Market Street. MAYSVILLE, KY.
 All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash paid for butchers' stock, hides and tallow.

Dr. P. G. SMOOT

...General... Practitioner

Second Floor Masonic Temple, Third and Market Streets, Maysville, Ky.
 Special Attention to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.
 Residence, 124 N. Third St. Telephone Office 51, Residence 1. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

Watches,

Jewelry,

Diamonds

Electric and Alcohol Percolators, Ice-Hot Bottles, Mahogany Trays, Gillett Shaving Sets, Canes, etc. Fine line of Diamond Rings from \$10 up. SPECIAL PRICES.

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO.

PHONE 395.

For Sale

West End Property.

We have for sale THREE beautiful residences in the West End on Second street. These homes are modern throughout. Each home is located on large lots, running back to Third street. The extension of the street car line, in that section, and the building of an up-to-date apartment house in this end of town, in our judgment is sure to stimulate values of real estate in that part of our city. These homes will be opened for inspection, to prospective buyers at any time. For particulars see us at once.

Thos. L. Ewan & Co

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

LOAN AGENTS

FARMERS and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.

JOHN W. PORTER,
 FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 West Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.

COME To the N. Y. Store

Saturday, the Last Day of the Cut Price Sale.

A wonderful chance to buy Coats, Suits, Furs, Blankets and Comforts for less than ever. Choice of Ladies' \$10 and \$12 Coats \$4.98.

Tobacco Cotton

Buy now so when the weather gets warm you will be ready. A good Cotton at 2½ c and a very good one at 3c.

Read the Next Ad.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUS, Proprietor

PHONE 571

WHITE OATS 50c Bushel

Cotton Seed Meal, Mill Feed, Corn and Hay.

J. C. EVERETT & CO.

L. LANGEFELS

Modern Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating!

High quality of Gas Work a Specialty. Handle Only the Best of material. Dealer in Brass Valves and Fittings, Gas Stoves and Ranges, All Sizes of Sewer Pipe.

Maysville, Ky.

DO YOU KNOW

Mr. Tobacco Grower

THAT THE

Farmers and Planters

WAREHOUSES

Have beat the market average every week this season? No? Well, then, it will pay you to investigate. Last week the Supervisor's report showed an average for the market \$9.36.

OUR AVERAGE FOR THE WEEK WAS \$10.74

FIGURES DON'T LIE.

COME LOOK AT OUR BOOKS.

TOMORROW, SATURDAY,

WE WILL INAUGURATE THE GREATEST OF ALL

Clearance Sales

Every pair of Winter Shoes and Rubbers, including many medium-weight lines, ordered thrown on bargain tables and sold at once, regardless of their styles, quality and former prices. They are now marked at prices beyond all reason, but

We Must Unload! We Must Make Room!

Wait No Longer!

Delay may mean disappointment, so get here early while the selection is good.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY

W. H. Means' Dry Feet Shoes Will Do It.

DAN COHEN

INC



An excellent receipt for success is to try and please your boss and keep your eye on the place ahead of you.

50 new Spring Suits at Merz Bros.

About 8,500 mules were sold in Kansas City last year at an average price of \$100.

In Melbourne no Sunday papers are permitted; no hotels are allowed to open their bars.

THE WORK OF MISSIONS

In Africa—Money Is Needed—Next Sunday Is Mission Sunday at The Christian Church.

A recent picture of the heathen sub-chiefs was taken by Christian Church Missionaries at their station in the heart of heathendom. The crude customs and practices of these people make their condition pitiable. However, a marvelous work is being done among these tribes. During the past year fully one thousand more of them proved themselves genuine converts to Christianity. Bible schools attended by from five hundred to over a thousand are held each week in the midst of the half dressed natives. Day schools and the work of the medical missionary are great aids in reaching these people with the Gospel. The Christian Churches of Mason County will take an offering for missions on the first Sunday in March to aid in supporting just such successful missionary work which the Foreign Christian Missionary Society of these churches is doing.

New "Queen Quality" Oxen at Merz Bros.

Miss Libbie Morgan, a prominent teacher living at Harris, Ky., and a graduate of Eastern Normal School, 1910, has given up teaching and is studying medicine.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

A good kidney medicine, possessing real healing and curative value, should be a blessing to thousands of nervous, over-worked women.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive sample bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

T-HOUR LAW IN EFFECT at Legislation" In Capital Ex-

Washington.—The new model eight-hour law for women workers in the national capital went into operation with hundreds and many other service establishments threatening increases in charges to the public and moderate priced restaurants preparing to replace their girl waiters with men. Department stores prepared to comply with its terms by lengthening the lunch hour and 5 o'clock closing.

The law provides that no woman under eighteen years old shall be employed before 7 o'clock a. m., or after 6

o'clock p. m. Government clerks and a few other classes of women workers do not come within its prohibitions, which cover principally manufacturing, mercantile and mechanical establishments, laundries, hotels, restaurants and transportation offices.

Best tobacco cotton at Merz Bros.

It is just as easy to form a good habit as it is a bad one. And it is just as hard to break a good habit as it is a bad one.

GET THIS BOOK FREE.

County Agent A. M. Casey has a few copies of the Year Book of the Department of Agriculture for disposal. Communicate with him.

We Are Offering Watches ... a Line of

For both ladies and gentlemen that has no equal. Our price will interest you, because the price is low and the quality high. Call and let me price them to you. You will buy at our price, because our price is right in 14k gold and gold filled movement of best quality. Call and let me fit Glasses to your eyes. We will cheerfully change any Glasses we fit without charge in reasonable time. Our Glasses are guaranteed to fit.

P. J. MURPHY, THE JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Too Late to Talk

About the merits of the different warehouses. Nearly everybody knows where the managers work hard to get full value for the tobacco. Try us with what you have left and see.

Growers Warehouse Co., Inc.

Free Stalls in the Livestock Stables. New Telephone 272. L. T. GARNER, Pres. W. W. M. ILVAIN, Vice-Pres. J. C. RALPH, Sec. & Treas.

WASHINGTON THEATRE TONIGHT

Alice Hollister, Tom Moore and Robert Walker in

HER HUSBAND'S FRIEND

Two-Part Kalem Drama.

Rex Downes and James Davis in

AGAINST DESPERATE ODDS

Kalem Drama.

75c Bungalow Aprons 50c—Merz Bros.

SUNDAY CAFES

In Lexington May Be Closed.—New Ordinance Is Discussed.

Lexington.—The City Commissioners, in Committee of the whole, discussed, section by section, the proposed new ordinance for the licensing and regulation of saloons.

The Commissioners seem to agree upon all features of the ordinance except that requiring cafes and groceries connected with saloons to remain closed all day Sunday, the same as is required of other saloons.

Dr. TAULBEE

SPECIALIST IN

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Surgery

OFFICES—Suite 14

First National Bank Building.

YUBAN COFFEE

The Private Coffee of the Greatest Coffee Merchants Now Offered the Public.

Yuban is the Coffee which, for years, was selected by members of the firm of Arbuckle Bros., for their personal and gift use. At Christmas, with all the coffees of the world from which to choose, this coffee was always the one sent out to business associates and friends. It produces the choicest, most delicious cup of coffee that can be secured, regardless of cost. It has been so enjoyed for its distinctive character, its fine flavor and rich, aromatic fragrance, that it will no longer be confined to private distribution, but is now offered through grocers, only in this sealed package.

M. C. RUSSELL CO.

Lovel's Specials!

Just Received, a Big Shipment of VERY FANCY NEW CROP SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES.

The Last Shipment of FANCY GREENUP COUNTY SORGHUM

Now here. Can get no more this season.

TWO CARS VERY FANCY WHITE TABLE POTATOES From the best potato growing district in Michigan. Have contracted for several cars of extra selected Northern Seed Early Rose, Early Ohio, Early Red Triumph and other varieties suitable to our soil and climate, all of which will be here in time for early planting.

FOR THE LENTEN SEASON Which is close at hand I have direct from Boston a big supply of Fancy Mackerel in barrels and buckets; also Codfish, White Fish, &c. Perfection Flour, which has no superior anywhere, always in stock. Coffees, both green and roasted, of the highest grades. My stock is the best, prices lowest. Finest Teas that can be bought. Both Coffees and Teas are bought directly from the importers for spot cash. CANNED GOODS—My stock is unusually large and being bought directly from the canners at as low prices as any jobber can buy such goods I am in position to meet the prices of any one and at same time give customers the very best that can be packed. Finest and freshest Seal Shipped Baltimore Oysters a specialty. Fruits and Vegetables always in stock. My aim shall continue to be to give my customers the very best at most reasonable prices. Country Produce, such as Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c., such as my city trade requires, bought at cash prices, and don't forget that I wholesale as well as retail.

R. B. LOVEL, THE LEADING GROCER, Wholesale and Retail. PHONE 83.

We Again Call Attention to Our Line of Royal EASY CHAIRS

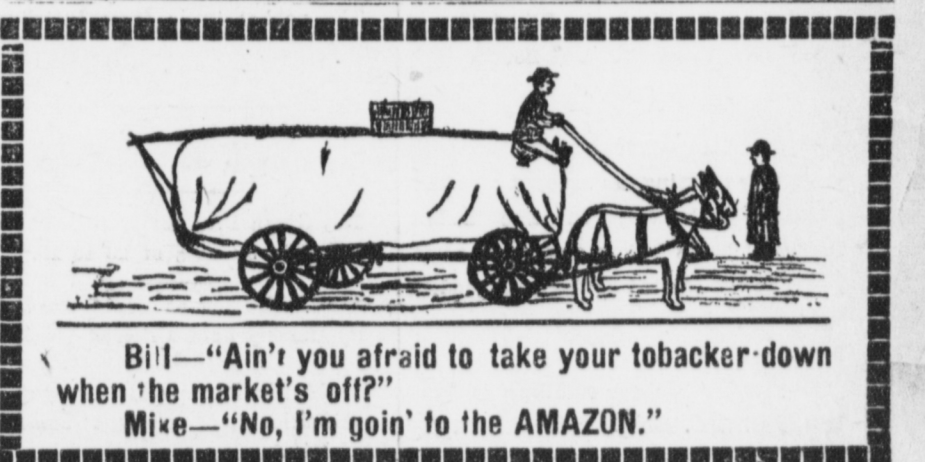


"Push the button and rest." The kind that the whole family will appreciate and enjoy.

McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers. Furniture Dealers.

207 Sutton Street. Phone 250. Maysville, Ky.



Bill—"Ain't you afraid to take your tobacker down when the market's off?" Mike—"No, I'm goin' to the AMAZON."

BASEBALL PLAYER

Who Tips His Hat Branded As Fool, Declares Manager Who Has Had Experience With Fickle Fans.

Any ballplayer who takes off his cap to the cheers of a crowd is crazy," remarked a well-known manager recently. "The same crowd that cheers him today will be calling him a dog tomorrow and demanding his release. No ballplayer that ever lived can do enough to earn, or rather to get, the continued respect and applause of a set of fans." To a very great extent this statement

Good Prices Satisfy Sellers!

"Of course they do." The Central Warehouse has Sales Managers and Auctioneers who by reason of long years of experience know how to get Good Prices. Satisfaction necessarily follows. To all those who have sold tobacco with us we will say we hope to sell again, and we ask those who have never sold with us to give us a trial. We believe we can satisfy YOU.

CENTRAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

MAYSVILLE, KY.

GEM TODAY!

STARTING TOMORROW, This Theater Will be Open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.

A Drama of "SATAN" Humanity,

A \$200,000 Feature Production. Required in Months' Continuous Work to Produce.

Has Been Shown in Many Cities at 50c Admission. Our Price, 5c and 10c. 5—Reels—5. A Guaranteed Attraction.

Pastime

Open From 2 to 5 P. M. " 7 to 10 P. M. Admission Always the Same 10c

A Complete Change of Program.

MONSTER CARGO OF WILD ANIMALS. New York—From Hamburg, the world's greatest animal market, the steamer President Lincoln, brought one of the largest cargoes of birds and quadrupeds that ever reached New York. There were 11,000 assorted birds, six elephants, ten panthers, nine tigers and a number of porcupines and monkeys.

Hear Miss Ward In a New Song

Every man straightens up his shoulders a dozen times a day, fearing he is becoming stoop-shouldered. Seven tenths of the men who work for wages, and all the women, believe they are abused by their employers.

We Promise You Relief from All Stomach Troubles Or Your Money Back

We honestly believe we have the best remedy in the world for indigestion and dyspepsia. We urge you to try it at our risk. If it doesn't relieve you—as we feel sure it will—we'll give back your money without a word. You know us—your family druggist. You know we wouldn't dare recommend anything we didn't know about, nor dare to break a promise. Therefore, when we recommend any remedy it is because we believe it to be better than any other to relieve the ailment for which it is made, and when we prove our faith in it and our sincerity toward you by promising to give back your money if it doesn't relieve you and in every way satisfy you, you have no possible excuse for doubt or hesitation.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

are, we honestly believe, the best remedy made for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all other Stomach Ills

We Know They're Good Delays Are Dangerous You Risk No Money

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, in addition to other ingredients, contain Pepsin and Smooth, two great digestive aids used by the entire medical profession. They soothe the inflamed stomach, check the heartburn and distress, stimulate a healthy secretion of the gastric juice, aid in rapid and comfortable digestion of the food and help to quickly convert it into rich red blood, and thereby into flesh, bone and muscle. They relieve stomach distress promptly, and, used regularly for a short time, tend to restore the stomach to a comfortable, easy-acting, healthy state. They aid greatly to promote regular bowel action.

Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores—the World's Greatest Drug Stores. In convenient boxes—three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00

Chenoweth Drug Co.

Cor. Second and Sutton Streets, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Rexall Means "KING OF ALL"—Ours is The Rexall Store in this town.

BETTER OVER COATS!

Left. We want to sell what few we have left in the next two weeks. If you are thinking about buying an overcoat don't put it off any longer. The price we have put on the remaining stock of overcoats is sure to make them move. Remember, we guarantee absolute satisfaction or your money back.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER

Mrs. Homer Ellis and little son are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Caden, at Augusta.

The Eureka Mercantile Company's store at Walnut, Bracken County, was burned early Wednesday morning with a loss of \$5,000.

McConnell makes you laugh. Not over notions, but he says there are plenty of things helpful to be laughed over. Come out and hear him Monday evening.

GOING WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD.

Washington, February 26.—The possibility that Great Britain, Germany, France and other Powers may follow the lead of the United States in warning their subjects to leave Mexico.

DAMAGES FOR DOG BITE.

(Flemingsburg Times-Democrat.)
At Owingsville last week a jury in Circuit Court awarded J. Add Power \$100 damages against Prof. C. F. Martin on account of Power having been bitten by a pet dog belonging to Prof. Martin. Martin had refused to allow the dog to be killed and had sent it to the country where it could not be found by the officer who sought to take its life.

INSURANCE TRUST NOT PLEASED.

Frankfort, Ky., February 26.—The National Board of Fire Underwriters, headquarters in New York, through its Committee on Laws, has declined to accept the compromise proposal made by Senator Seldon R. Glenn and Chairman Ruby Lafoon of the State Rating Board, to be substituted for the provisions of the Glenn insurance bill, now before the General Assembly and which has been found so distasteful to the fire underwriters doing business in Kentucky that nearly all companies now commissioned here have resolved to withdraw from the Commonwealth.

SAVED THEIR LIVES

By Deciding Not To Ride In The Ripley Transfer Wagon In Which Two Men Were Killed at South Ripley.

The terrible accident at South Ripley yesterday morning, an account of which appeared exclusively in The Public Ledger 2 hours before any other newspaper in the United States published it, was the sad topic discussed for many hours.

The Ripley transfer omnibus, en route to the C. & O.'s depot at South Ripley was struck by Fast Flyer No. 5, about 7:30 o'clock and its only passenger, Mr. Samuel White, formerly bookkeeper in the Citizen's National Bank of Ripley, and since the leading insurance agent at Ripley, was instantly killed, the driver, Alonzo Williams, 25, also killed, the bus smashed into kindling and the two horses also killed.

No. 5 was over an hour late and had a clear block at the South Ripley station, the engineer opening the throttle to make up time into Cincinnati.

Williams, the driver of the bus saw the train too late, but could make no attempt to escape. Mr. White tried to get out of the vehicle, but the flying monster hit the entire outfit destroying it and occupants and killing the horses. The accident was witnessed by a score of people and several made attempts to prevent Williams from driving over the crossing, but the noise prevented.

The sudden halting of the train and the sound of the crash frightened the passengers. The dead men were removed to their homes.

Woman Saves Her Life By Sticking To Husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Dietric, who gave an entertainment at Ripley Wednesday night were saved from taking their last ride to death in a most providential manner. They both started to get into the bus on the ferryboat, but Mr. Dietric told his wife to get in and ride up to the depot and he would walk. She said no that she would remain with him and walk, thereby saving her life. Another co-incidence is that the late Mr. H. Armstrong, of Ripley, whom Mr. Williams succeeded in business, lost his life years ago by falling off the same car and drowning, while

Only to Lexington As the Largest Loose Leaf To- bacco Market in the World

Louisville Is Not a Loose Leaf Market

In regard to the extent of the crop the following figures from the various markets in the white burley belt will be of interest. These figures include all sales up to February 7 and are very close to accurate, although in one or two cases it was necessary to estimate.

Markets.	Pounds.
Lexington	31,291,480
Louisville	17,604,400
Cincinnati	3,148,000
Carrollton	6,575,000
Mayaville	12,643,000
Cynthiana	7,216,000
Carlisle	5,903,000
Paris	5,382,075
Danville	4,892,770
Richmond	6,350,000
Shelbyville	8,216,000
Springfield	5,188,000
Weston, Mo.	1,186,000
Huntington, W. Va.	7,924,000
Winchester	3,927,000
Augusta	2,619,612
Ripley, Ohio	2,174,980
Georgetown, Ohio	1,713,855
Glasgow	3,803,000
Madison, Ind.	4,390,000
Pleasureville	1,627,840
Eminence	2,659,000
Frankfort	6,293,000
Horse Cave	2,886,000
Falmouth	3,108,000
Williamstown	1,500,000
Flemingsburg	3,350,000
Brooksville	1,408,120
Georgetown, Ky.	517,000
Harrodsburg	2,000,000
Owenton	900,000
Vanceburg	1,600,000
Mr. Sterling	6,135,000
Lebanon	1,360,000
Bloomfield	1,481,000
Bowling Green	229,000
Manchester, Ohio	927,000
West Union, Ohio	885,000
Dearborne, Mo.	576,922
Greenville, Tenn.	2,448,000
Greensburg	826,000
Franklin	300,000
Total	185,205,604
Estimating resales at 13,900,000, or about 7 per cent. of the total actual sales up to February 7 would amount to 171,305,604 pounds. A conservative estimate of sales this week would be about 15,000,000, which would make a total sale to date of about 186,000,000.	
—W. C. McDowell, Supervisor of Sales, in Lexington Herald.	

See Satan at the Gem Today.

RIVER NEWS.

22 feet and falling fast at Maysville. Ice thinning out. No boats.

The packet trade from Pittsburg to Louisville is now at a standstill because of the ice in the river.

Latest News

The Glenn Fire Insurance bill passed the Senate by vote of 23 to 13.

An effort is on at Lexington to have Billy Sunday hold a meeting there.

Prohibitionists plead for state-wide constitutional amendment before the Legislature.

Policeman Ballard of Winchester shot and killed a negro convict on the train en route to Eddyville Pen.

Cincinnati's new morning penny paper, The American, has quit. The Commercial Tribune absorbing it.

President Huerta of Mexico refused to permit the U. S. to send 2,000 marines to guard American legation.

MACON, GA., CHILD

Made Strong and Well By Vinol.

When we tell you that Vinol is the best remedy in our whole stock for making weak, puny, ailing children strong, robust and rosy we are only telling you what has been proved by hundreds of mothers.

J. L. Fickling, Macon, Ga., says:—"My child was very thin and delicate, no appetite, nervous, and did not sleep well. Doctors did not help her. Vinol was recommended and the change after a fair trial was wonderful. She sleeps soundly all night, has a splendid appetite and has gained in weight. I wish every mother knew what Vinol will do for delicate children."

What Vinol did for this little girl it will do for every weak and ailing child because sickly children need the strengthening cod liver elements and the tonic iron that Vinol contains—that is why Vinol builds them up quickly and gives them a fine, healthy color. It is pleasant to take and we guarantee that the results will satisfy you—money back if they do not. J. C. Pecor, Drugist, Maysville, Ky.

P. S. If you have Eczema try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.

That is the proud privilege of every American born boy.

But, whether or no, he is your son and photographs that preserve his boyhood and youth will mean everything to you in after years. What he means to you now, he will also mean to others some day, and the little collection—"taken at" various ages—will be a priceless treasure for generations to come.

Brosee

The Photographer in Your Town.

Children's Dresses, all new styles, at Merz Bros.

GOT IN WRONG HOUSE.

(Flemingsburg Times-Democrat.)
One night the past week a young traveling man from Carlisle and a young pedagogue of this city had an engagement to call on a couple of young ladies to escort them to an entertainment of some sort. By mistake they got into the wrong house and were ushered into a room occupied by two widow ladies of mature age. After carrying on a conversation for some time on the weather and other topics for a few minutes, one of the young men ventured to ask if the young ladies were at home. The lady of the house was a little hard of hearing and it was some time before she could catch the drift of their question, when she told them there were no young ladies there and that they had evidently come to the wrong house. But if you want full particulars call on Frank Matthias or Prof. Arnold, who can tell the whole story.

CONCRETE ROAD BUILDING

Policy Outlined By a National Conference at Chicago.

At its meeting last week at Chicago, the first National Conference in Concrete Road Building adopted the following principles as representing good practice in the construction of concrete roads:

1. The aggregate should be clean and hard.
 2. The sand should be coarse and well graded.
 3. A rich mixture should be used.
 4. The materials should be correctly proportioned.
 5. The materials should be thoroughly mixed.
 6. The inspection should be intelligent and thorough.
 7. When in doubt, reinforce the pavement.
 8. The subgrade should be of uniform density, thoroughly compacted and drenched with water immediately before placing concrete.
 9. The concrete should be of a viscous plastic consistency.
 10. After placing, the concrete should be immediately covered and kept moist and not opened to traffic for four weeks.
- Concrete is a building material of great value in the economical construction of highways, buildings, bridges and other structures; its rapidly increasing use is of great importance in the permanent developments in each State, and the quality of the sand, gravel and stone available in the various localities in each State are of fundamental importance, and have not yet been extensively determined. It, therefore, resolved that it is highly desirable that the materials available in the various States for use in concrete should be examined and tested as rapidly as possible by competent State geologists, universities or engineering experiment stations, and that the Governor and the Legislature of the several States be asked to seriously consider the great necessity for making adequate provision and appropriation to the proper agency for the prompt inauguration of such investigations.

HERE'S A BARGAIN
We have about 60 Bushels CLOVER SEED that has about 15% ALSYKE in it that we are going to sell at \$9 per bushel CASH. Come quick if you want some of it.

RAINS BROS. PHONE 191

A Good Finish Is Important.

If you have any Tobacco left and have not sold some at the HOME, be sure and do so and you will see the difference and discover why most people sell their Tobacco

At the HOME!

IT WILL BE PLAIN AND PROFITABLE TO YOU!

Market finished strong last Friday. Mefford & Grimm sold a basket containing 75 pounds at 41c per pound, a basket of 30 pounds at 39c per pound and a basket of 20 pounds at 51c per pound.

HOME HOLDS SEASON'S RECORDS FOR POUNDS, PRICE AND SATISFACTION.

200,000 feature at the Gem today.

Lace Curtains, odds and ends, at half price at Merz Bros.

DEMOCRATS ARE GETTING UNEASY.

Frankfort, Ky., February 26.—A caucus of the Democrats of the Kentucky House for the benefit of the party is a probability. After a conference attended by the speaker, House leaders and party leaders last night, it was said that a resolution would be introduced today to call the caucus.

FILED CHARGES AGAINST JUDGE WRIGHT.

Washington.—Charges of malfeasance in office were made against Judge Daniel Thew Wright of Cincinnati, a justice of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia. They were presented today to President Wilson in the form of a communication from Wade H. Cooper, president of two local savings banks.

FORMER MASON COUNTY MAN HONORED.

(Lexington Leader.)
Ezra L. Gillis, the State University registrar, who is attending the convention of University Registrars, being held this week in Richmond, Va., is considered by his colleagues to be one of the best registrars in the United States. At a convention held at the University of Illinois in 1911 Prof. Gillis was chosen as one of three men, out of a field of the entire country, to serve on a committee appointed to study the problems that from time to time confront registrars and evolve ways and means for their solution. The following year the convention was held in Salt Lake City, Utah, and Prof. Gillis was re-elected to serve on that important committee. He is on the program for a speech at the present gathering.

WEATHER REPORT

TODAY FAIR IN THE EAST; PROBABLY RAIN OR SNOW IN THE WEST.

MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Eggs20c
Ducks10c
Hens18c
Batter14c
Old roasters6c
Cheese4c
Turkeys16c

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Grain.
Cincinnati, Feb. 26.—Wheat firm \$1 @1.01; corn steady, 69@70c; oats firm, 45@46 1/2c; rye steady, 64@66c.

Live Stock.

Hog receipts 4699; market steady; cattle receipts, 416; market steady; calves steady. Sheep receipts 316; market strong; lambs, active, \$6@8.15.

Provisions.

Provisions steady, butter steady, eggs steady unchanged, poultry firm, springers, 19@24c; hens, 17c; turkeys, 22c.

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one drawback to the fact that the Catarrh Cure is the only medicine now known to the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars (any one that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.)
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Farmer's

Have you ever tried our way of borrowing money to pay for a farm?

You, of course, know that most farms are sold for one-third cash and the balance of the payment is represented by lien notes due in one and two years. You also know that there are times when it is impossible to pay these notes when they become due.

Our specialty is lending money on good farms for LONG PERIODS. Would you rather have five years to pay the balance than two years? Any one expecting to buy farms this March will do well to come in and consult us about getting the money.

We have been giving satisfactory service for 24 years.

Union Trust and Savings Co.

Maysville, - - Kentucky

Assistant Superintendent L. C. Key holds of the Metropolitan Insurance Co., moved yesterday from East Second St. to the Well's flats in East Third street.

Allan Robertson, son of T. R. Robertson, living near Minerva, is convalescent after a severe attack of measles, which prevented his return to Lexington, where he has been attending college. Allan went to the latter place Friday to get his belongings.

GOOD WEATHER

—FOR—

Harrison's

Buckwheat Flour,

Graham Flour,

Pancake Flour,

AND

Maple Syrup.

We have these in 10c packages and Maple Syrup in quarts at 40c per quart.

J. C. CABLISH & BRO.

Quality Grocers.

People's Column

No Charge!

Advertisements under the headings of "He," "Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," and not exceeding three lines in length, are FREE to all.

No Business Advertisements inserted without pay.

If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you desire for. We wish advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

Advertisements must furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER.

No. 10 East Third Street.

WANTED.
WANTED—Second-hand coal heating stove—small one. Apply to 140 East Third street.

WANTED.
WANTED—Girl to do general house work and cooking. Wages \$3 per week. Phone 326.

WANTED.
WANTED—Work of any kind so its honest, by a young boy, age 16. Can read and write. Don't smoke or chew tobacco. Address Walter F. Grisham, R. D. No. 1, at Mr. Wm. Tuggle, Maysville, Ky.

WANTED.
WANTED—A girl to wait on table at 136 Market street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—8 room cottages and 6 room flats, new, neat, sanitary, gas, bath, toilet, hot and cold water, one floor, the same of economy, comfort and convenience. Excellent location. Fourth and Plum streets. J. M. COLLINS.

FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—Well improved, 37 1/2 acres on rural route 1 1/2 miles from Orangeburg High School. Price \$1750. Call on or address Dr. R. P. Moody, Maysville, Ky. 25-6t

FOR SALE—A fine rosewood EMERSON Grand Square PIANO, excellent tone, finest make, in good condition, and without a blemish. Price reasonable. Call PHONE 383, Maysville.

LOST.

LOST—Gold Cuff Button Saturday with initial "I" and some engraving on it. Finder please leave at this office.

LOST—Pocketbook containing \$4, between Hunt's store and Fifth street. Finder please return to Hunt's store.

LOST—Gold cuff button between the Racket Store and Forest avenue, by way of the L. & N. Finder please leave at the Racket Store.

LOST—A platinum bar pin with chip diamonds between Pantine and Dr. John Barbour's residence. Return to Miss Barbour.

Saturday at Hoeflich's

Remnants of many kinds very cheap.
The Apron Gingham at 5 cents a yard are wonderfully cheap.
Choice of a lot of goods 8 cents a yard, many were 12 1/2c.
10 cents buys towels that are larger and heavier than usual.
10 cents buys pillow cases that you cannot buy the muslin for the price.
Newest Novelties—
TANGO BEADS.
TANGO HAIR PINS.
TANGO COLORS IN EVERYTHING.
Lovely Fishies at 25 cents; they look like 50 cents.
Remnants of ribbon very, very cheap.
New Spring Goods are here.

ROBERT L. HOEFlich

211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

Still in the Ring

We Are Not Going to Leave Maysville. We Are Here to Stay.

We merely were closing out an extra line of Gas Stoves. Come and see our unrivaled goods and judge for yourself.

MAYSVILLE NATURAL GAS & PLUMBING CO.

CHARLES SHORT.

116 Sutton Street.

The Wright Way

to Smoke Meat.

By using the Wright Way of curing meat you can have the best meat that can possibly be produced.

The Wright Way is to use Wright's Ham Pickle for making sugar-cured meat and then smoke with Wright's Smoke. For sale by

JOHN C. PECOR

DRUGGIST.

Leaves: Arrive:
10:40 a.m. 12:30 p.m.
11:15 a.m. 1:00 p.m.
11:45 a.m. 1:30 p.m.
12:15 p.m. 2:00 p.m.
12:45 p.m. 2:30 p.m.
1:15 p.m. 3:00 p.m.
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